

# Big D And The Kids Table, Snakebite

And we're all just tearing up the night,  
The rude boys are feeling alright  
Damaged, destroyed, snakebite pints,  
And the rude girls are spitting up a fight

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You better run boy, they come for you  
it's all or nothing, and you thought you knew  
But we won't let them find you  
No, we won't let them take you

All the risk, die for will  
we're here to stay, if they push, we'll kill  
no one will let us build it  
not one will let us build it

Take the wheel kid  
you know the score  
if you want it now, then youth uproar  
they try and try to keep us  
no one will let them keep us

You see the nation, you feel that chill  
We want it back, Battle of upper class hill  
they'll try and fight to hold it  
but we are meant to take it  
and you'll know when we come for you

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fire spreads, city shrills  
the streets a battle, revolution fulfilled  
no one will let us own it,  
not one will let us own it

gag the men who scream for war  
chain them down, Sheath the sword  
I always knew we'd take it (x4)  
I always knew we'd take it down!

We're gonna come for you  
and you know when we'll come for you  
and you know when we'll come for you  
we're gonna come for you